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DOCTOR STRANGE®

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Once he was a man like most *others*— a *worldly* man, seduced and jaded by *material* things. But then he discovered the *separate* reality, where *sorcery* and *men's souls* shaped the forces that shape our *lives*. In that instant, he was *born again*, to become a man like no other!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!™

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SHADOWQUEEN!

IN ANOTHER DIMENSION, ON AN EARTH SIMILAR TO-- YET FAR AWAY FROM--OUR OWN...
AND NOW, INTRUDER, YOU DIE!
THAT MAN ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED-- IT'S STEPHEN!
DURON-- NO!!
MY... HEAD-- SOMEONE... HIT ME. IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE... TO EVEN THINK...
BY THE VISHANTI! A MAN IS SWINGING A WAR AXE TOWARDS MY SKULL!

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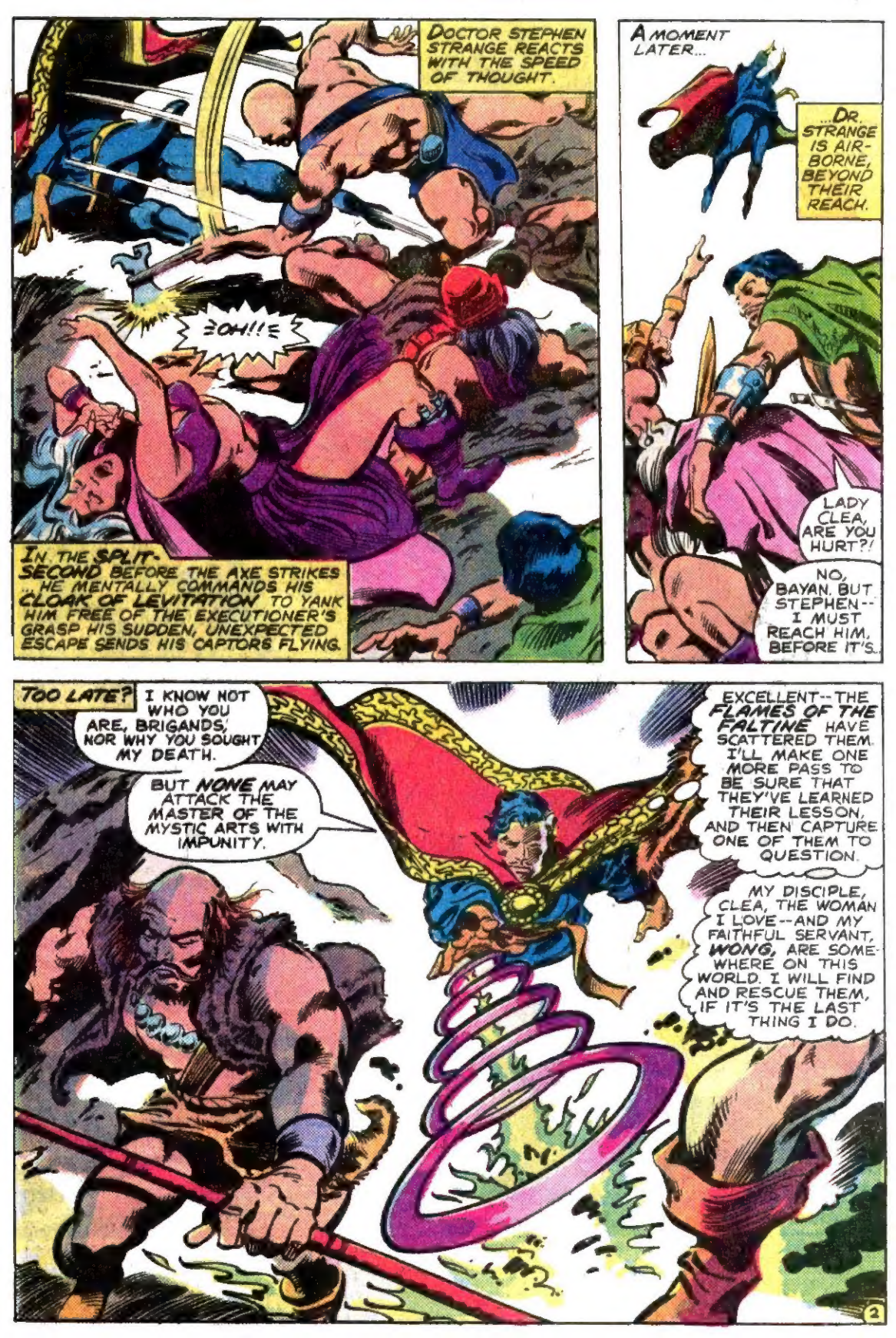

DOCTOR STEPHEN STRANGE REACTS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT.
AOH!!E
IN THE SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE AXE STRIKES ... HE MENTALLY COMMANDS HIS CLOAK OF LEVITATION TO YANK HIM FREE OF THE EXECUTIONER'S GRASP HIS SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED ESCAPE SENDS HIS CAPTORS FLYING.
A MOMENT LATER...
...DR. STRANGE IS AIR-BORNE, BEYOND THEIR REACH.
LADY CLEA, ARE YOU HURT?!
NO, BAYAN. BUT STEPHEN--I MUST REACH HIM, BEFORE IT'S...
TOO LATE?
I KNOW NOT WHO YOU ARE, BRIGANDS, NOR WHY YOU SOUGHT MY DEATH.
BUT NONE MAY ATTACK THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS WITH IMPUNITY.
EXCELLENT--THE FLAMES OF THE FALTINE HAVE SCATTERED THEM. I'LL MAKE ONE MORE PASS TO BE SURE THAT THEY'VE LEARNED THEIR LESSON, AND THEN CAPTURE ONE OF THEM TO QUESTION.
MY DISCIPLE, CLEA, THE WOMAN I LOVE--AND MY FAITHFUL SERVANT, WONG, ARE SOMEWHERE ON THIS WORLD. I WILL FIND AND RESCUE THEM, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.
2

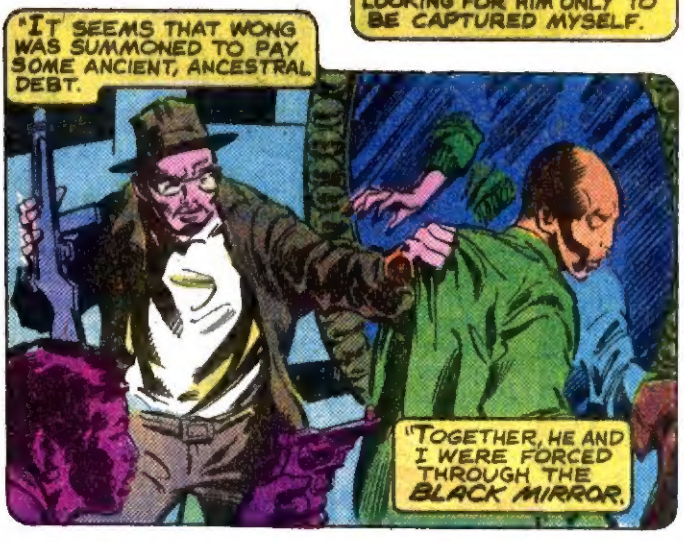
STEPHEN--STOP!
YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
THAT VOICE--?!
OSHTUR BE PRAISED--CLEA!!
LATER...
BAYAN, THIS IS THE MAN I TOLD YOU OF--DR. STRANGE.
GREETINGS, MAGE.
I AM TOLD YOU ARE SORCERER SUPREME OF YOUR WORLD--A FORCE FOR GOOD.
PROVE IT!
THE SYMBOL OF THE VISHANTI!
NO SORCERER CONSECRATED TO EVIL COULD STAND TO LOOK AT IT, MUCH LESS RE-CREATE IT.
THIS SIGNAL AFFECTS THEM AS A CRUCIFIX AFFECTS VAMPIRES. BAYAN IS CHALLENGING ME. I MUST ANSWER HIM IN KIND.
3

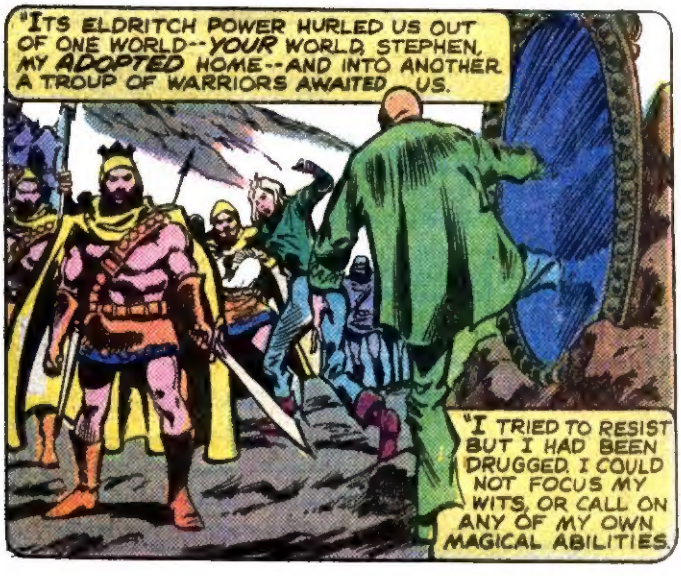
I GREET YOU AS A FRIEND, DOCTOR--AND APOLOGIZE FOR YOUR... RUDE RECEPTION.
WE ARE REBELS. WE CAN AFFORD TO TAKE NO CHANCES.

NEITHER CAN I. I HAVE A GREAT MANY QUESTIONS.
AND YOU LOOK TO ME FOR ANSWERS, MY LOVE?
I WILL... DO MY BEST.

"AS YOU KNOW, WONG RECENTLY DISAPPEARED.
SHRAK!
"I WENT LOOKING FOR HIM ONLY TO BE CAPTURED MYSELF.

"WONG'S KIDNAPPERS WERE FOUR SORCERERS...
"...WHO CALLED THEMSELVES THE LORDS OF THE GOLDEN DRAGON.

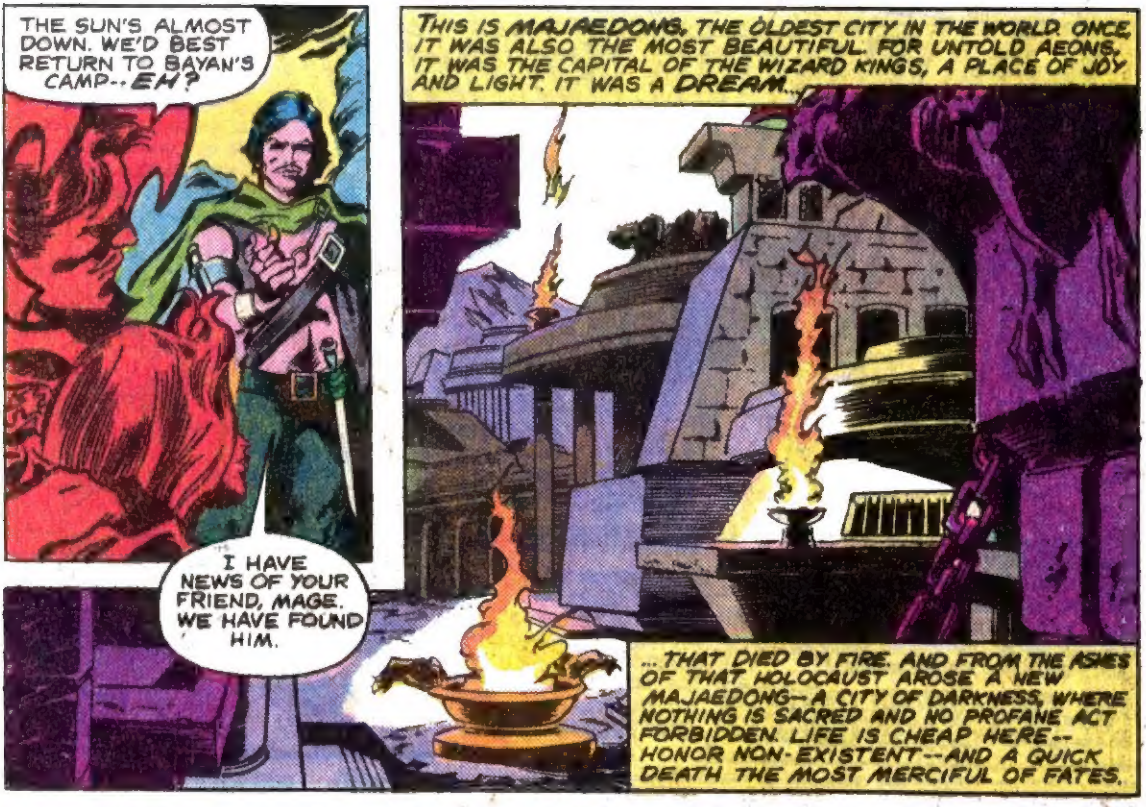

"IT SEEMS THAT WONG WAS SUMMONED TO PAY SOME ANCIENT, ANCESTRAL DEBT.
"TOGETHER, HE AND I WERE FORCED THROUGH THE BLACK MIRROR.

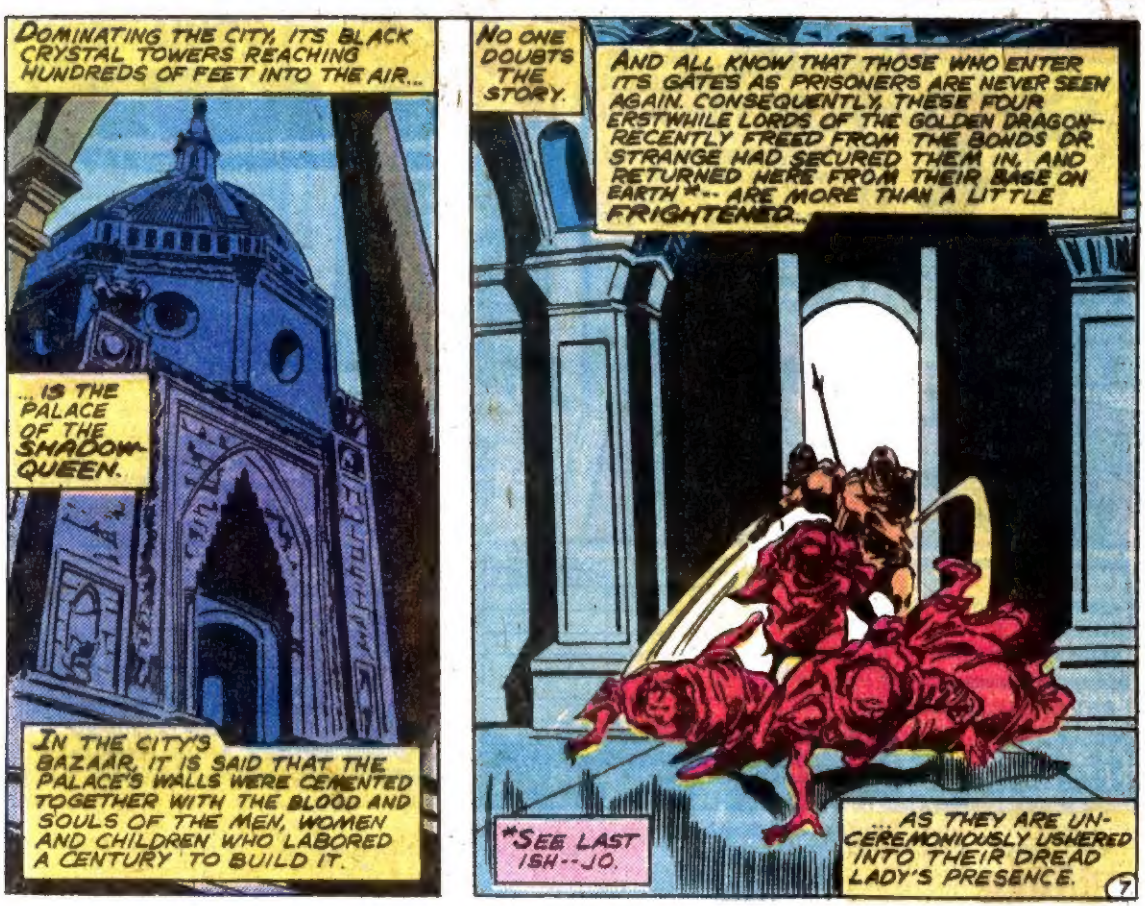

"ITS ELDRITCH POWER HURLED US OUT OF ONE WORLD--YOUR WORLD, STEPHEN, MY ADOPTED HOME--AND INTO ANOTHER. A TROUP OF WARRIORS AWAITED US.
"I TRIED TO RESIST BUT I HAD BEEN DRUGGED. I COULD NOT FOCUS MY WITS, OR CALL ON ANY OF MY OWN MAGICAL ABILITIES.

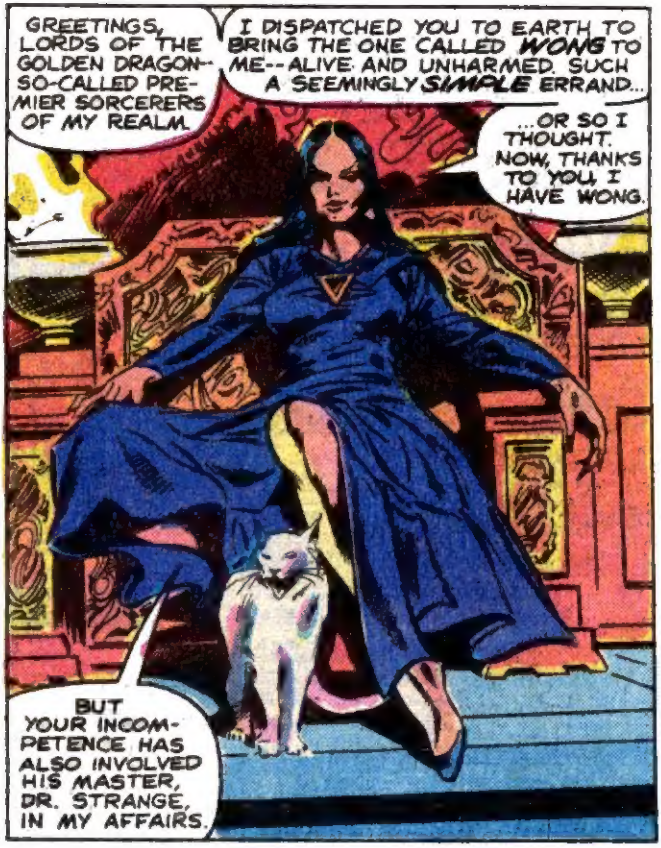
"WONG AND I WERE BOUND AND SET ON HORSEBACK. AND THEN WE BEGAN A LONG JOURNEY THROUGH THESE MOUNTAINS. OUR DESTINATION WAS THE CITY OF THE SHADOWQUEEN, SHIALMAR.
"AS WE RODE, I LISTENED, LEARNED. THE SHADOWQUEEN KNEW OF YOU, STEPHEN, AND RESPECTED YOUR POWER. THAT WAS WHY HER SERVANTS TOOK ME ALIVE--I WAS TO BE A HOSTAGE.
4

"THEN, AFTER A DAY'S TRAVEL...
"...WE WERE AMBUSHED! IT WAS MORE MASSACRE THAN BATTLE.
"THE SHADOWQUEEN'S WARRIORS WERE SLAUGHTERED WITHOUT MERCY, UNTIL...
MY BROTHERS--LOOK!
SKY-SLAYERS!
"THIS, TOO, WAS A MASSACRE--ONLY NOW IT WAS BAYAN'S BRIGANDS WHO DIED.
"IN THE CONFUSION, WONG AND I BECAME SEPARATED. I WOULD HAVE DIED, THEN AND THERE, HAD NOT BAYAN HIMSELF CARRIED ME OUT OF HARM'S WAY.
"WONG WAS NOT SO FORTUNATE.
THE SKY-SLAYERS HAVE CAPTURED YOUR FRIEND. WE CAN'T PREVENT THEM FROM TAKING HIM TO SHIALMAR.
I AM SORRY.
THAT WAS WEEKS AGO, STEPHEN! SINCE THEN, I HAVE BEEN LIVING, AND FIGHTING, WITH BAYAN AND HIS MEN.
BUT--WHY DID IT TAKE YOU SO LONG TO COME TO OUR AID?!
5

WEEKS?! ONLY DAYS HAVE PASSED ON EARTH!
TIME SEEMS TO MOVE FASTER HERE THAN AT HOME.
I'VE TRIED TO DIVINE WONG'S FATE--WITHOUT SUCCESS. THE SHADOWQUEEN IS AS FORMIDABLE A MAGICIAN AS YOU! MY APPRENTICE'S SKILLS ARE NO MATCH FOR HER.
WONG COULD BE DEAD, OR WORSE.
WE WILL KNOW SOON ENOUGH, MY LOVE. AND IF THIS SHIALMAR HAS HARMED HIM, SHE WILL REGRET IT.
WHAT A STARK, ELEMENTAL--BEAUTIFUL--LAND.
IT IS A LAND ACCURSED.
A CIVIL WAR RAGES HERE, STEPHEN--BETWEEN THE LAST OF THE WIZARD KINGS WHO ONCE RULED THIS WORLD, AND THE DEMON-SORCERESS WHO OVERTHREW THEM.
SHIALMAR IS THAT SORCERESS. SHE IS IMMORTAL, AND SWORN TO SERVE GODS CALLED THE N'GARAI.
THE N'GARAI--HERE?! THAT MAKES THINGS FAR MORE SERIOUS THAN I THOUGHT.
ONE FORCE STILL OPPOSES SHIALMAR--
--SILVER FOX, THE WIZARD KING I MENTIONED. DESPITE ALL ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY HIM, HE HAS MANAGED TO RAISE AN ARMY STRONG ENOUGH TO THREATEN SHIALMAR'S HOLD ON HER THRONE.
I WONDER WHERE WONG FITS INTO ALL THIS?
THAT, I DO NOT KNOW.
STEPHEN, WHAT ARE THE N'GARAI?
A RACE OF OTHER-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS--ELDER GODS WHO ARE UTTERLY, IRREDEEMABLY EVIL.
IF THEY ARE TRULY HERE, I MUST FIGHT THEM AND FOR THE SAKE OF THIS WORLD, AND ITS PEOPLE, I MUST WIN.
HOLD ME CLOSE, MY LOVE. SUDDENLY, I AM COLD--AND... AFRAID.
6


THE SUN'S ALMOST DOWN. WE'D BEST RETURN TO BAYAN'S CAMP--EH?
I HAVE NEWS OF YOUR FRIEND, MAGE. WE HAVE FOUND HIM.
THIS IS MAJAEDONG, THE OLDEST CITY IN THE WORLD. ONCE, IT WAS ALSO THE MOST BEAUTIFUL. FOR UNTOLD AEONS, IT WAS THE CAPITAL OF THE WIZARD KINGS, A PLACE OF JOY AND LIGHT. IT WAS A DREAM...
...THAT DIED BY FIRE. AND FROM THE ASHES OF THAT HOLOCAUST AROSE A NEW MAJAEDONG--A CITY OF DARKNESS, WHERE NOTHING IS SACRED AND NO PROFANE ACT FORBIDDEN. LIFE IS CHEAP HERE--HONOR NON-EXISTENT--AND A QUICK DEATH THE MOST MERCIFUL OF FATES.


DOMINATING THE CITY, ITS BLACK CRYSTAL TOWERS REACHING HUNDREDS OF FEET INTO THE AIR...
...IS THE PALACE OF THE SHADOW-QUEEN.
IN THE CITY'S BAZAAR, IT IS SAID THAT THE PALACE'S WALLS WERE CEMENTED TOGETHER WITH THE BLOOD AND SOULS OF THE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN WHO LABORED A CENTURY TO BUILD IT.
NO ONE DOUBTS THE STORY.
AND ALL KNOW THAT THOSE WHO ENTER ITS GATES AS PRISONERS ARE NEVER SEEN AGAIN. CONSEQUENTLY, THESE FOUR ERSTWHILE LORDS OF THE GOLDEN DRAGON--RECENTLY FREED FROM THE BONDS DR. STRANGE HAD SECURED THEM IN, AND RETURNED HERE FROM THEIR BASE ON EARTH*--ARE MORE THAN A LITTLE FRIGHTENED...
*SEE LAST ISH--JO.
...AS THEY ARE UN-CEREMONIOUSLY USHERED INTO THEIR DREAD LADY'S PRESENCE.

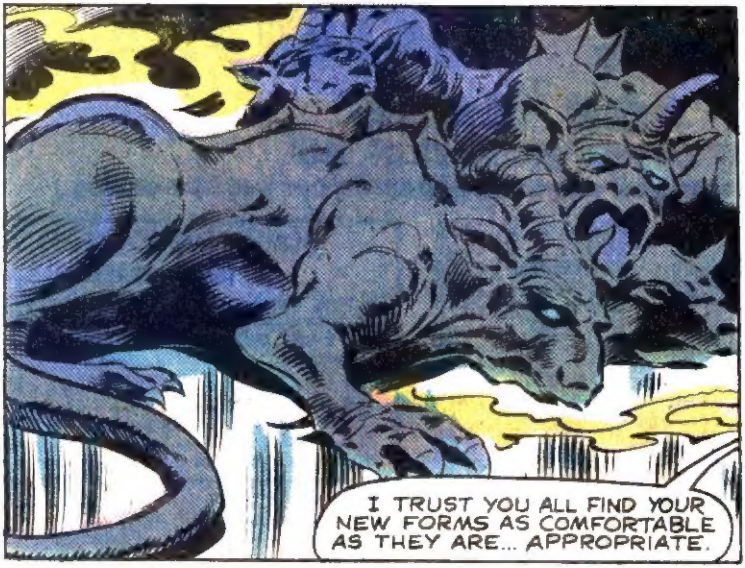

GREETINGS, LORDS OF THE GOLDEN DRAGON--SO-CALLED PREMIER SORCERERS OF MY REALM.
I DISPATCHED YOU TO EARTH TO BRING THE ONE CALLED WONG TO ME--ALIVE AND UNHARMED. SUCH A SEEMINGLY SIMPLE ERRAND...
...OR SO I THOUGHT. NOW, THANKS TO YOU, I HAVE WONG.
BUT YOUR INCOMPETENCE HAS ALSO INVOLVED HIS MASTER, DR. STRANGE, IN MY AFFAIRS.

YOUR WARRIORS HAVE ALREADY PAID THE PRICE FOR DISPLEASING ME, WITH THEIR LIVES.
NOW, IT IS YOUR TURN.
M-MERCY, DREAD LIEGE!
WE DID OUR BEST--BUT THE SORCERER SUPREME WAS TOO POWERFUL!

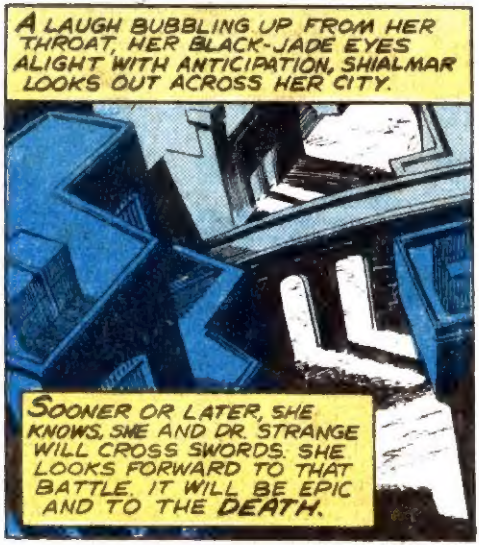
DOG--I AM SORCERER SUPREME IN THIS REALM. NEVER FORGET THAT!
P-PLEASE, SHIALMAR --HAVE P-PITY!
PITY?

THAT IS A HUMAN EMOTION, SU-LIN. I LOST MY HUMANITY MORE THAN A MILLENIUM AGO.

AND IN MUCH THE SAME WAY...
...SO SHALL YOU LOSE YOURS.
AAAAAAAA

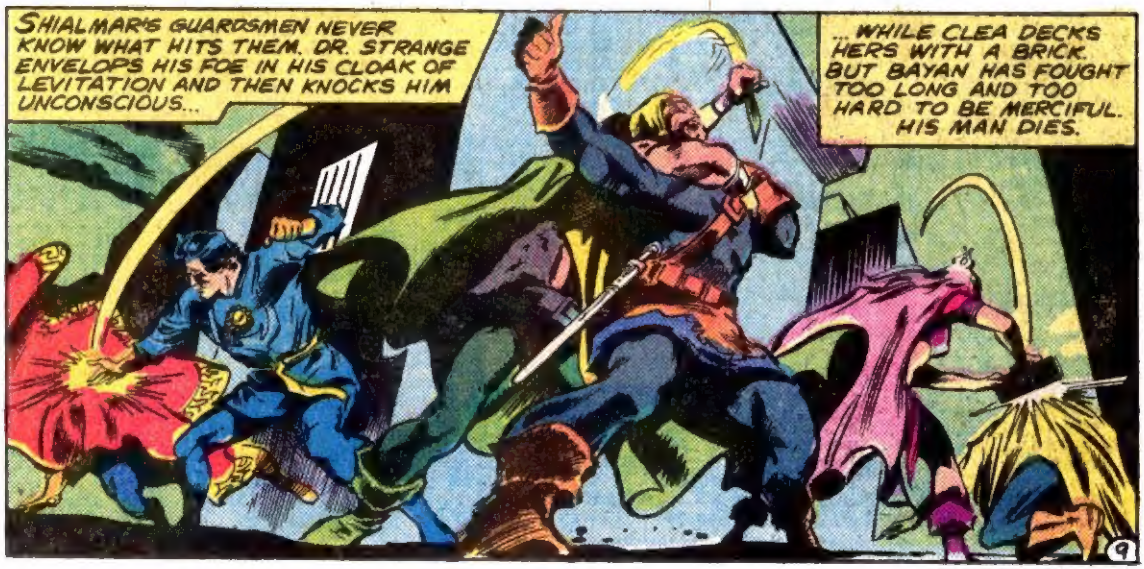

I TRUST YOU ALL FIND YOUR NEW FORMS AS COMFORTABLE AS THEY ARE... APPROPRIATE.

YOU HAVE FAILED ME ONCE, MY PETS.
DO NOT TEMPT FATE A SECOND TIME.


A LAUGH BUBBLING UP FROM HER THROAT, HER BLACK-JADE EYES ALIGHT WITH ANTICIPATION, SHIALMAR LOOKS OUT ACROSS HER CITY.
SOONER OR LATER, SHE KNOWS, SHE AND DR. STRANGE WILL CROSS SWORDS. SHE LOOKS FORWARD TO THAT BATTLE. IT WILL BE EPIC AND TO THE DEATH.

NOT FAR AWAY, IN A SHADOWED ALLEY...
DR. STRANGE FEELS THE HACKLES RISE ON HIS NECK.

HE SENSES DANGER IN THE AIR, BUT BEFORE HE CAN SPEAK OF IT...
SOLDIERS!
WE MUST ELIMINATE THEM--QUICKLY, QUIETLY!

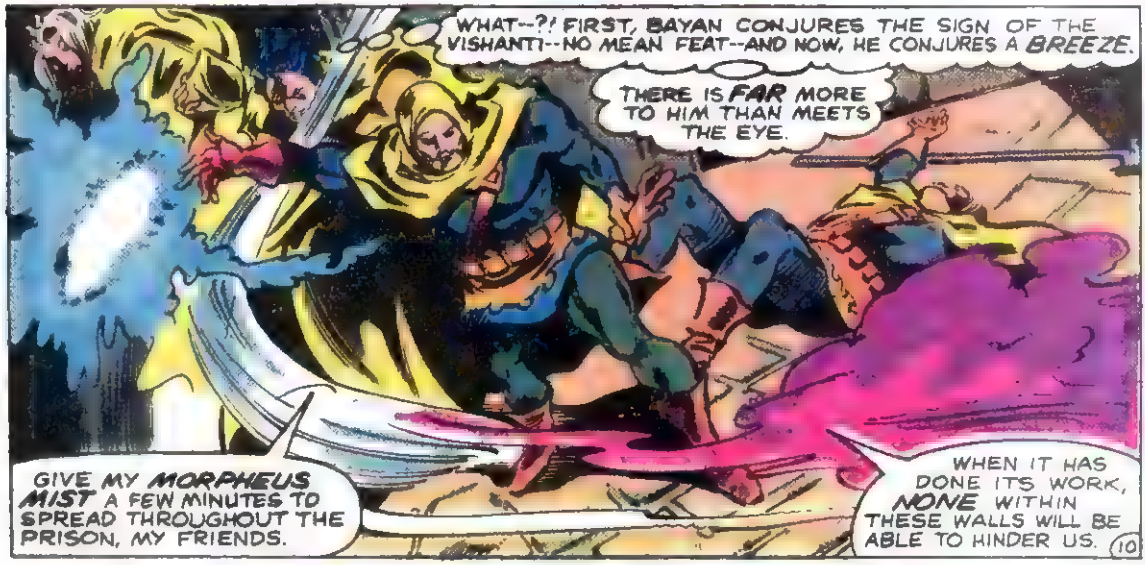

SHIALMAR'S GUARDSMEN NEVER KNOW WHAT HITS THEM. DR. STRANGE ENVELOPS HIS FOE IN HIS CLOAK OF LEVITATION AND THEN KNOCKS HIM UNCONSCIOUS...
...WHILE CLEA DECKS HERS WITH A BRICK. BUT BAYAN HAS FOUGHT TOO LONG AND TOO HARD TO BE MERCIFUL. HIS MAN DIES.

AND, AFTER A FAST CHANGE
I DID NOT USE SPELLS AGAINST THESE WARRIORS BECAUSE I WANTED TO AVOID DRAWING SHIALMAR'S ATTENTION
BUT I FEAR MY CAUTION WAS POINTLESS. SUDDENLY I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT SHE KNOWS WE'RE HERE...
THAT SHE'S TOYING WITH US.

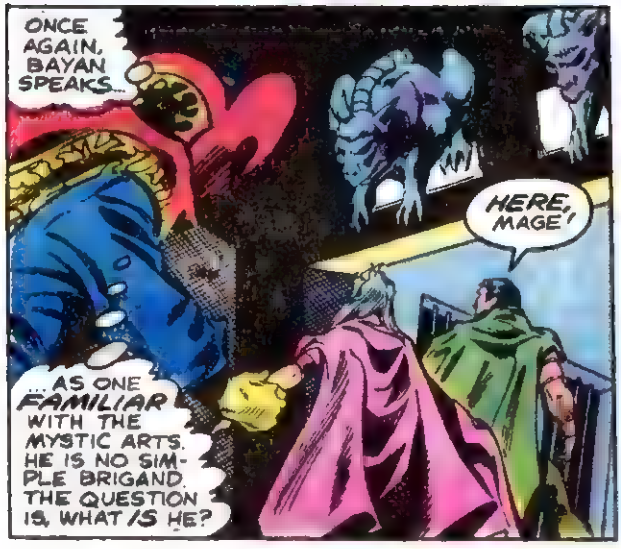
THIS IS THE IMPERIAL PRISON.
OUR DISGUISES HAVE SERVED US WELL THUS FAR. HERE IS WHERE THEY FACE THEIR TRUE TEST

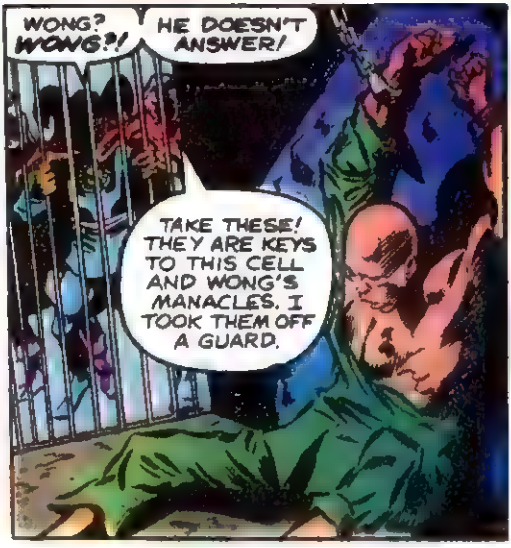
WHO GOES THERE?!
SHADOW GUARD! I BEAR ORDERS FROM OUR DREAD LADY, SHIALMAR, REGARDING THE PRISONER, WONG. OPEN THE GATE!

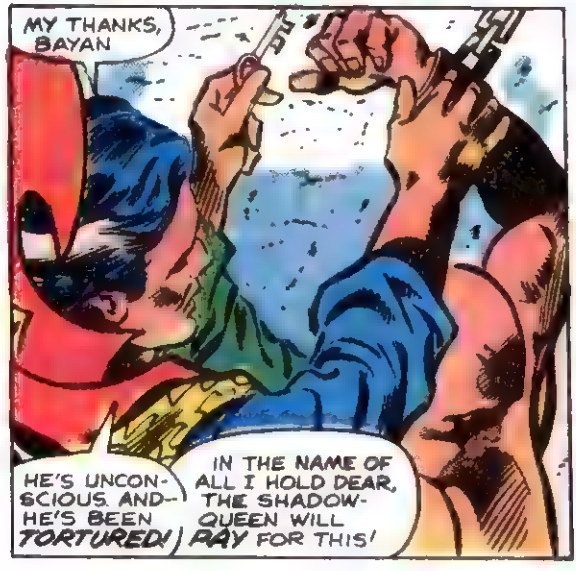
AS YOU COMMAND, SIR--
UNNNHH!
FOOF!
SLEEP, FOOLISH ONE.
BY THE TIME YOU AWAKEN, IT WILL BE A NEW DAY--AND WE WILL HOPEFULLY BE LONG GONE


WHAT--?! FIRST, BAYAN CONJURES THE SIGN OF THE VISHANTI--NO MEAN FEAT--AND NOW, HE CONJURES A BREEZE.
THERE IS FAR MORE TO HIM THAN MEETS THE EYE.
GIVE MY MORPHEUS MIST A FEW MINUTES TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE PRISON, MY FRIENDS.
WHEN IT HAS DONE ITS WORK, NONE WITHIN THESE WALLS WILL BE ABLE TO HINDER US.

BAYAN, THIS PLACE IS DESIGNED LIKE A GIANT MAZE. I CAN FEEL WONG'S PSYCHIC AURA...
...BUT NOT CLEARLY ENOUGH TO PIN-POINT HIS LOCATION. FINDING HIM WON'T BE EASY.
LEAVE THAT TO ME, MAGE. I KNOW THIS PRISON WELL--I WAS A "GUEST" HERE MYSELF, NOT LONG AGO. AND YOU FORGET--WONG IS AN ALIEN, AS ARE YOU AND CLEA.
TO ME, HIS OUTWORLD LIFE-FORCE STANDS OUT LIKE A BEACON IN THE NIGHT.

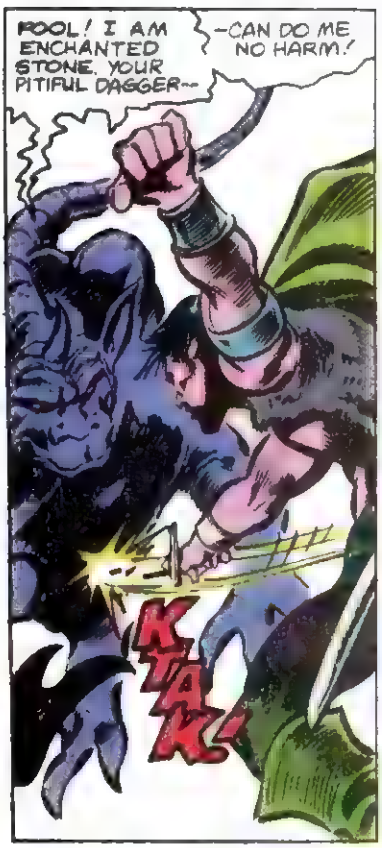

ONCE AGAIN, BAYAN SPEAKS...
HERE, MAGE!
...AS ONE FAMILIAR WITH THE MYSTIC ARTS, HE IS NO SIMPLE BRIGAND. THE QUESTION IS, WHAT IS HE?

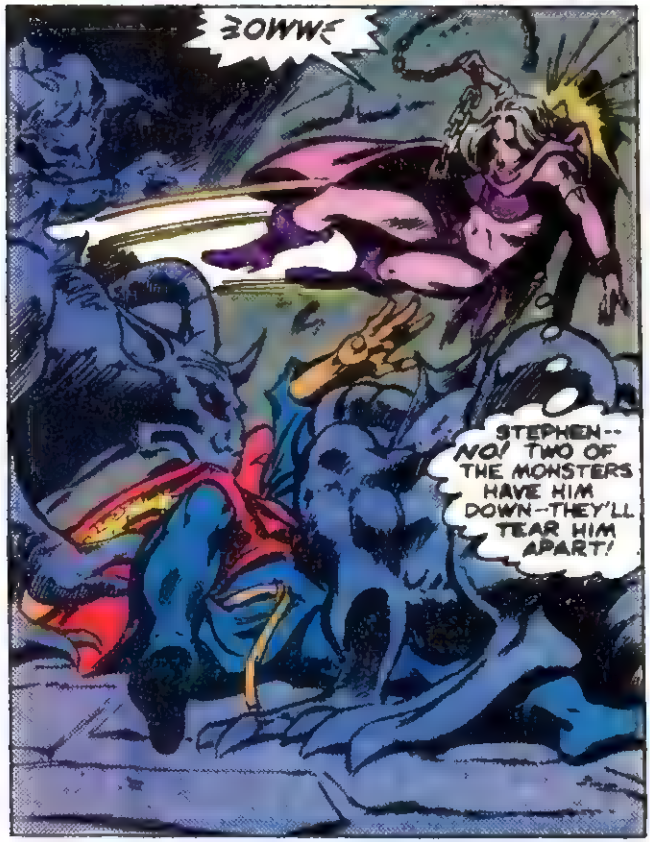

WONG? WONG?! HE DOESN'T ANSWER!
TAKE THESE! THEY ARE KEYS TO THIS CELL AND WONG'S MANACLES. I TOOK THEM OFF A GUARD.


MY THANKS, BAYAN
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS AND--HE'S BEEN TORTURED!
IN THE NAME OF ALL I HOLD DEAR, THE SHADOW-QUEEN WILL PAY FOR THIS!

NO, INTRUDER--YOU WILL PAY--
--IN BLOOD!!
WHO--?!
BY THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGGOTH!

THE GARGOYLES WE SAW ON THE CORRIDOR WALL--THEY'RE ALIVE!
CURSE ME, I SHOULD HAVE SPOTTED THEM AT ONCE!
I SHOULD HAVE, TOO, BAYAN. BUT WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. THE ESSENTIAL THING NOW...
...IS DEFEATING THEM!

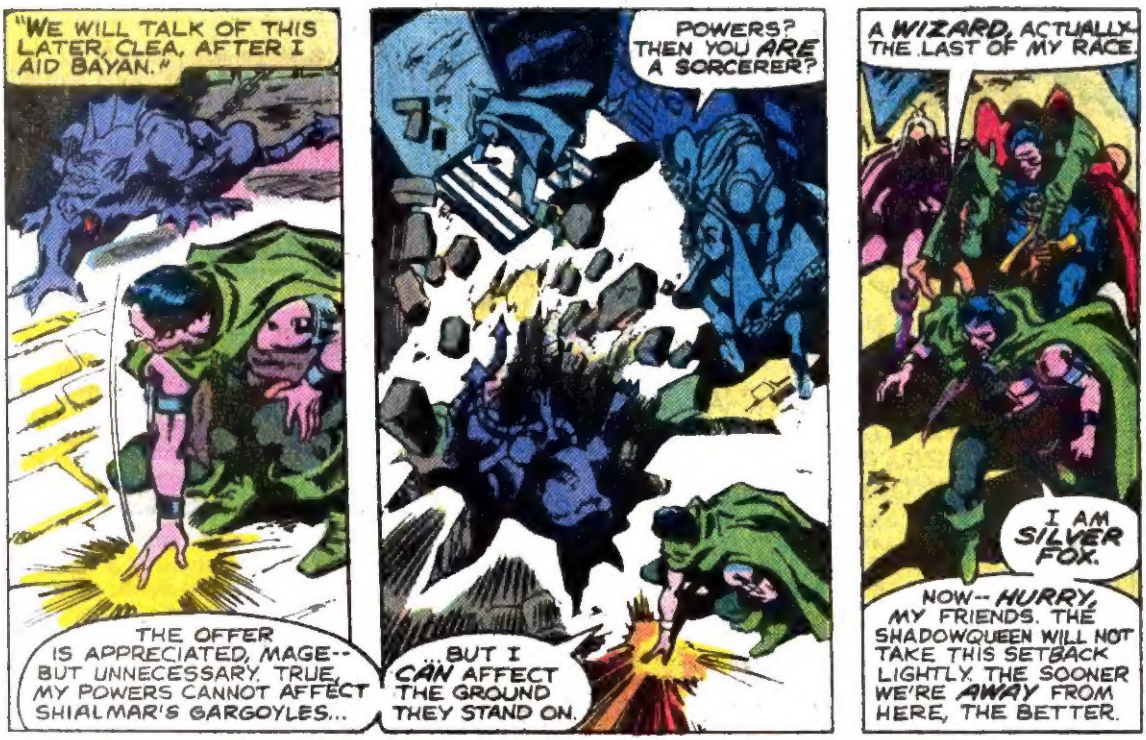

FOOL! I AM ENCHANTED STONE. YOUR PITIFUL DAGGER--
--CAN DO ME NO HARM!
KTAK!

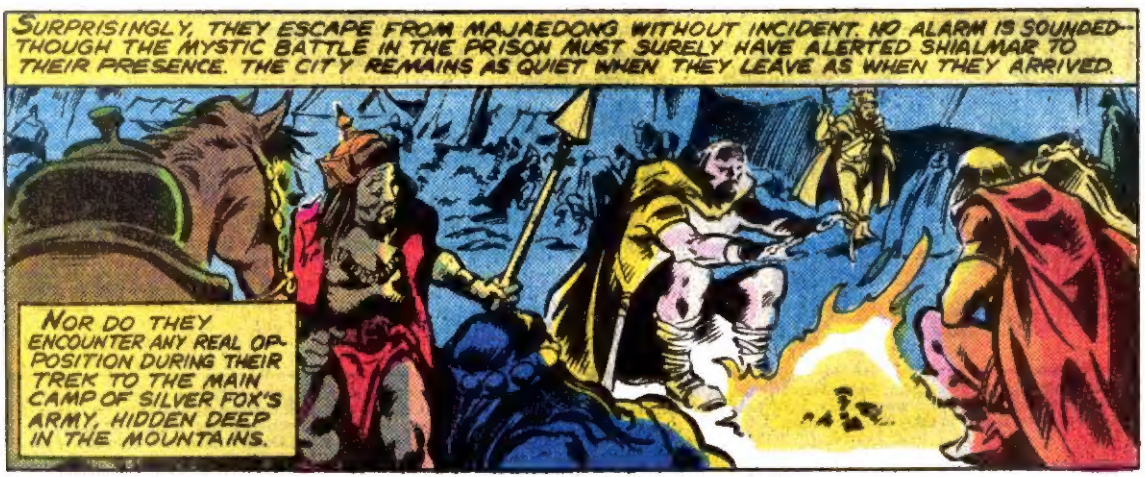

OWW
STEPHEN--NO! TWO OF THE MONSTERS HAVE HIM DOWN--THEY'LL TEAR HIM APART!

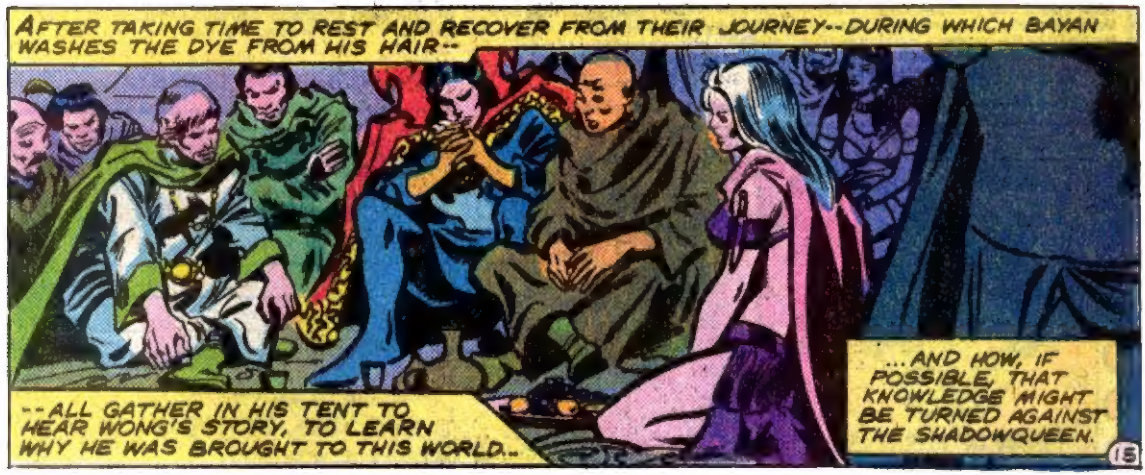
THE GARGOYLES SEE ME AS THEIR MOST DANGEROUS OPPONENT. WITH ME OUT OF THE WAY, THEY FIGURE MY COMPANIONS TO BE EASY PICKINGS.
MY APOLOGIES, CREATURES, BUT THINGS WON'T HAPPEN QUITE THAT WAY.
THEY ARE SPAWNS OF EVIL. THEREFORE, THE LIGHT OF TRUTH FROM MY AMULET--

.. SHOULD GIVE THEM A MOMENT'S PAUSE
AIEERRRGH!!
THAT ACCURSED LIGHT--IT BURNS! IT BURNS!!
IT SHOULD ALSO GIVE ME THE TIME I NEED TO PREPARE MYSELF
HERE THEY COME AGAIN-- BUT THIS TIME I AM READY FOR THEM.
FIRST, I WILL STOP THEM WITH THE SHIELD OF THE SERAPHIM.
THWAM!
THIS PARLOR TRICK WILL NOT HOLD US BACK FOR LONG, MAGICIAN!
IT IS NOT INTENDED TO.
THE SHIELD IS CREATED AND MAINTAINED BY THE POWER OF MY WILL. USING THAT WILL, I CAN MOVE IT ANYWHERE. I CAN EVEN TURN IT INTO A BATTERING RAM...
...CAPABLE OF SMASHING THE TWO OF YOU THROUGH THAT WALL!
PLEASANT DREAMS.

ELSEWHERE IN THE DUNGEON, CLEA TRIES THE SAME STUNT WITH HER OWN VERSION OF STRANGE'S SERAPHIMIC SHIELD, ONLY TO DISCOVER...
IT ISN'T WORKING!
I'M TRYING WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, BUT WITH EVERY PASSING SECOND...
...THE MONSTER COMES EVER-CLOSER!
CLEA IS IN DANGER.
THE MAGICIAN CONCENTRATES AND MOUTHS A DREAD, DEADLY SPELL. AT HIS COMMAND, STREAMERS OF FIRE LEAP FROM HIS OUTSTRETCHED FINGERS.
AS THEY RACE ACROSS THE CROWDED DUNGEON...
...THE FLAMES COALESCE AND ARE TRANSFORMED INTO THE AWESOME, UNSTOPPABLE HAND OF HOGGOTH! THE CONTEST IS ONE OF ENCHANTED STONE VERSUS ENCHANTED STEEL.
THE OUTCOME IS NEVER IN DOUBT.
CLEA—?!
I AM... UNHURT.
YOU ARE TROUBLED. WHY?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?! I AM YOUR DISCIPLE, YET EVERY TIME WE FACE A FOE TOGETHER...
...YOU MUST RESCUE ME.
14


"WE WILL TALK OF THIS LATER, CLEA, AFTER I AID BAYAN."
THE OFFER IS APPRECIATED, MAGE-- BUT UNNECESSARY. TRUE, MY POWERS CANNOT AFFECT SHIALMAR'S GARGOYLES...
POWERS? THEN YOU ARE A SORCERER?
...BUT I CAN AFFECT THE GROUND THEY STAND ON.
A WIZARD, ACTUALLY. THE LAST OF MY RACE.
I AM SILVER FOX.
NOW-- HURRY, MY FRIENDS. THE SHADOWQUEEN WILL NOT TAKE THIS SETBACK LIGHTLY. THE SOONER WE'RE AWAY FROM HERE, THE BETTER.


SURPRISINGLY, THEY ESCAPE FROM MAJAEDONG WITHOUT INCIDENT. NO ALARM IS SOUNDED-- THOUGH THE MYSTIC BATTLE IN THE PRISON MUST SURELY HAVE ALERTED SHIALMAR TO THEIR PRESENCE. THE CITY REMAINS AS QUIET WHEN THEY LEAVE AS WHEN THEY ARRIVED.
NOR DO THEY ENCOUNTER ANY REAL OPPOSITION DURING THEIR TREK TO THE MAIN CAMP OF SILVER FOX'S ARMY, HIDDEN DEEP IN THE MOUNTAINS.


AFTER TAKING TIME TO REST AND RECOVER FROM THEIR JOURNEY--DURING WHICH BAYAN WASHES THE DYE FROM HIS HAIR--
--ALL GATHER IN HIS TENT TO HEAR WONG'S STORY, TO LEARN WHY HE WAS BROUGHT TO THIS WORLD...
...AND HOW, IF POSSIBLE, THAT KNOWLEDGE MIGHT BE TURNED AGAINST THE SHADOWQUEEN.

A THOUSAND YEARS--A SCORE OF GENERATIONS--HAVE PASSED SINCE MY ANCESTOR, KAN, CAME TO THIS LAND..AND HELPED DESTROY IT.
YET THE TALE IS SO FRESH, SO VIVID, IN MY MIND THAT IT SEEMS LIKE IT ONLY HAPPENED--YESTERDAY--AND TO ME.
KAN WAS A MONK. HE STUDIED THE GREAT MYSTERIES, STRIVING, ALONG WITH HIS BROTHERS, TO COMPREHEND THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD--THE UNIVERSE--AROUND THEM.
"HE WAS A MYSTIC, A TEACHER, A HEALER—AND, ALTHOUGH HIS ORDER WALKED THE PATH OF PEACE--WHEN NECESSARY, HE WAS A WARRIOR.
"MANY A FOUL BANDIT AND UNJUST LORD LEARNED THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS FROM MY REVERED ANCESTOR.
"THEN, ONE FATEFUL DAY, HE SAW A LIGHT ON A HILLTOP. HE WOULD HAVE PASSED IT BY, WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, HAD NOT HIS COMPANION SPOKEN OF A HAUNTED TEMPLE.
"INTRIGUED, KAN MADE HIS WAY UP THE HILL.
"THERE WAS INDEED A TEMPLE. KAN HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO ANCIENT, OR THAT REEKED OF SUCH FUNDAMENTAL EVIL.
"ON GUARD, HE ENTERED.
"THE INTERIOR WAS BARE, SAVE FOR A HUGE, ORNATE, EBON-FRAMED MIRROR OF BLACK GLASS. DRAWN LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME, KAN APPROACHED THE MIRROR.
"HE REACHED OUT TO TOUCH IT.
"AND THEREBY SEALED HIS FATE, AND THE FATE OF AN ENTIRE WORLD.
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SUCCESS, MY LORD JEHAN! WE HAVE FOUND THE ONE WE SOUGHT!
BE CALM, STRANGER. YOU ARE AMONG FRIENDS.
WHO ARE YOU?! W-WHERE AM I?!
WHY HAVE I BEEN BROUGHT HERE?!
I AM JEHAN, KING OF SIRIDAR. BESIDE ME STANDS MY SISTER, PRINCESS SHIALMAR. AND BESIDE HER, MY COURT MAGICIAN, YUNG. HIS MAGIC BROUGHT YOU TO US.
YOU ARE HERE, NOBLE ONE, BECAUSE YOU ARE SORELY NEEDED-- TO FREE THIS LAND AND ITS PEOPLE FROM FOUL OPPRESSION AND SLAVERY!

KAN, YOU SEE, WAS TO BE THE SAVIOUR OF JEHAN'S RACE.
HE WAS TO BE THEIR LIBERATOR, THE ONE TO LEAD THEIR WAR AGAINST THE WIZARD KINGS.

YOUR ANCESTOR WAS AN UNWITTING PAWN, AND SO ARE YOU AS I INTENDED. YOU HAVE FLUSHED OUT SILVER FOX AND LED ME TO HIS LAIR.
THROUGH YOU, I SHALL SLAY THIS UPSTART YOUTH-- THE LAST OF THE WIZARD KINGS-- AS I SLEW HIS FOREFATHERS.
AND THEN, WITH GREAT PLEASURE, I SHALL SLAY DR. STRANGE!

TO BE CONCLUDED!